

## Under and Over

### The Rifles

Man did it for money, man did it for greed  
Man did it for wars, he's gonna make us bleed  
Man did in the field he's gonna build more rows  
Man making prisons out of all our homes  
And there's a banging in my head I just don't need  
And there's a song in my back but I just can't read  
Man got me choking like I don't wanna lead  
Man got me reaching for things I can't reach

Are you with me?

Oh we keep on going, under and over around  
We keep on shouting, any which way we can  
And we make the limit, now you see so easy it was nice to know  
Gotta make a living, under and over around  
We keep on shouting, any which way we can  
Gotta make a living, now you see so easy Life's an open road

Man did it for money, man dig like gold  
Man looking for answers to a problem solved  
Man digging the earth gonna make us bleed  
Man always wants more than he needs  
And there's a burning in my head and I just can't breath  
And there's a song in my back but I just can't read  
Man got me choking like I don't wanna lead  
Man got me reaching for things I can't reach

Are you with me?

Oh we keep on going, under and over around  
We keep on shouting, any which way we can  
And we make the limit, now you see so easy it was nice to know  
Gotta make a living, under and over around  
We keep on shouting, any which way we can  
Gotta make a living, now you see so easy Life's an open road

In to the flood, to the flood, to the flood

Oh we keep on going, under and over around  
We keep on shouting, any which way we can  
And we make the limit, now you see so easy it was nice to know  
Gotta make a living, under and over around  
We keep on shouting, any which way we can  
Gotta make a living, now you see so easy Life's an open road